

## PERTINENT POINTS.

Not all the talking machines are sold in the stores.

Heavy compliments are weapons that are often used by shrewd highwaymen.

Anyway, whatever the import cost, women's skirts have been revised downwards.

The gown that is a perfect fit usually can not be removed from the fashion plates.

Music that hath charms to soothe the savage beast has evidently been sent out as a missionary.

The parlor dust rag and the kitchen wash rag do not speak when they meet in the family wash boiler.

That blue feeling of which many people complain is one result of viewing life through colored glasses.

There is nothing like experiencing the need of a loan to convince a man that the ghost of friendship haunts pocketbooks.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Mrs. Jane Eastman has given \$30,000 to Dartmouth College in memory of her husband, Ira Allen Eastman, a member of the class of 1829, for twenty-two years a trustee of the College and a Justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Margaret H. Park, probation officer in Brooklyn, is giving a series of talks before women's organizations regarding her experience in the day and night courts. Mrs. Park is employed by the Women's Club of Brooklyn to do probation work among women and children.

Mrs. Russell Sage has given \$15,000 to the National Association of Audubon Societies for its work in the South. She had already given \$5000 to start a special robin protective fund which the association is raising for the purpose of protecting the robins. In the South the robin is treated as a game bird and each year fewer and fewer return to their homes in the North.

The anti-suffragettes of Illinois have issued a pamphlet in which they say that the men of the country are at warring up to the dangers of woman suffrage. Heretofore, they say, men have taken the position that it was a question women should decide for themselves. Now realizing the dangers they have come out strongly against giving women the ballot. In proof of this statement they point to recent utterances of Senator Elihu Root, Nicholas Murray Butler and the Rev. Lyman Abbott. They also say that protest is being circulated in Massachusetts which has already been signed by 150 influential men.

Mrs. Frederick T. Dubois, wife of the former United States Senator from Idaho, delivered the most talked about speech at the national mothers' congress recently held at Denver. In discussing the causes of unhappy marriages Mrs. Dubois said: "The fault lies with men and women who enter marriage untrained for its responsibilities. This fault the mothers' congress is bound to efface by starting with the children and implanting in them ideas of unselfishness and regard for the rights of others."

Miss Jessie Ashley, the new treasurer of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, received her education in New York at home and in private schools. She took a three years course in the New York University law school, receiving the degree of LL. B. in 1902 and of master of laws one year later. In both years she took the honors of her class. She was admitted to the New York bar in 1903. She is an instructor of the women's law school. Her father was for a number of years president of the Western Railroad and her brother is now dean of the New York University law school.

Four young women have been appointed to offices in the courts of Porto Rico by Judge John J. Jenkins of the Federal Court. Miss Louis Colburn was appointed court reporter at a salary of \$2,000, Miss Nellie Colburn deputy clerk of court at San Juan at a salary of \$1,500, Miss Lulu Gross deputy clerk at court at Ponce at a salary of \$1,200 and Miss Mary Nimmons deputy clerk at Mayaguez with a salary of \$1,000. Miss Colburn had been for several years private secretary to Judge Jenkins and had previously held a similar post with Senator Stephenson.

Constantine Elizabeth Maxwell is the first woman to become a member of the teaching staff of Trinity college, Dublin, one of the most venerable and conservative institutions of learning in Europe. She has been elected assistant to the professor of modern history. She was graduated only a few months ago with a first senior moderatorship. She won a gold medal in history and political science, easily taking first place in a class of more than 40 and in which she was the only woman.

It's not quantity that counts. A blockhead contains just as much as any other.

What man ever thought of giving a housewife a vacation?

Talked Early in Life.  
"Have you ever heard a person curse the day he was born?"  
"Yes. That is very common."  
"He must have had the gift of speech early."—Collegian.

The Idea.  
"I suppose your son does you proud?"  
"No. He just does me."

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all dealers.

## CHRISTY'S TRIPLE THANKSGIVING

By CARL WILLIAMS.

He had just come in his car from the Beacon-Hargrave wedding. In Howard Christy's estimation all weddings were

bored, but one must be bored in the cause of a merger still hanging fire.

And now, with the ceremony and quickly dispatched reception behind him, he was headed for the office once more. His patient secretary would be waiting him.

"Mother!"

In the half gloom, half mist of the oncoming twilight, as his car was wedged in among scores of other vehicles in front of the Grand Central station, he heard that word, and heaven only knows why he leaned forward to see who had uttered it.

He looked straight into the dewy depths of wonderful violet eyes, but they were not fixed on him.

They looked far beyond, across the tangle of vehicles, to where a woman with soft brown hair and beautiful gray eyes smiled to the girl from out a mass of furs and violets.

Christy forgot to urge his chauffeur to get out of the tangle somehow. He sat quite still for one long thoughtful minute.

Then he leaned forward with a singularly serene expression on his strong, determined face.

"You can drop me here. I am going out of town."

"Yes, sir," was the man's mechanical reply, and not so much as by the flicker of an eyelash did he betray his astonishment as his master stepped from the car and, immaculate in frock coat, gray trousers, silk hat, soft gray gloves and boutonniere, stalked through the gloom and crowd into the brilliantly lighted station.

Christy had a private car in one of the uptown yards, but he gave it no thought. He bought a ticket for Trumansburg. He was going home for Thanksgiving with "mother."

Years had passed over his head since he had left Trumansburg. He had often thought of going back for a visit, but the second thought was better than the first. It always ended in his sending for his mother to visit him instead.

Christy was not a Napoleon of finance. In all these years he had made no meteoric rise, but he had climbed steadily, and now, as he had acquired a patch of gray over each ear and a trifling stoop of the shoulders, he had turned over his fifth million.

Eminent nerve specialists had warned him that he must cease his endeavors or lose his health, but Christy laughed at them.

Neither urgings of friends nor orders of physicians had any effect. Yet he now yielded to the note of joy in a girl's voice and was going home.

The girl's voice had brought home and mother back to him, and as the train dashed on he smiled softly to himself and planned his arrival at home.

He had taken the flier because it was the first train out. A word to the amiable conductor, and the engineer was instructed to stop at Trumansburg.

The station was dark when, a little after midnight, the train paused just long enough for the single passenger to drop to the platform.

But there was a light in the post-office across the road from the depot, and presently a man came out to take the mail bag slung off by the messenger.

"That train stop here?" he asked incredulously of Christy.

"For a moment," was the amused response. "Do you know where I can get a bed this time of night?"

"The mail carrier regarded him with disdain. 'Of course,' he said loftily. 'This town ain't so small that it does not have hotels. You can always get into the Liberty House—if you ring loud enough. It's two blocks north-east.'"

In the morning he hunted up the residence of one of the clothing store proprietors and induced him to open his store. Here he selected an outfit less conspicuous than his wedding guest attire and of the sort he had once regarded as the last word of elegance.

He lighted a cigar and strolled over to the church. He knew that the family celebration always started with the morning service, while the most dependable grandchild remained at home to baste the turkey and keep the fire up.

He had not long to wait before the old farm wagon drove up, and it was Christy who helped his mother out of the wagon.

"I didn't recognize you."

The old lady looked up in surprise; then, with a glad little cry, she threw her arms about his neck.

"I didn't recognize you—you looked so different."

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so like one of us, Howard," she said tremulously.

"That's what I'm thankful for. I can still be one of you," he answered, and he told himself that the losses he would have to stand on the deals that would suffer in his absence were well repaid by the look of delight in his mother's eyes.

They slipped quietly into the church, and none realized that the man in the cheap suit was the "Christy boy" of whom they had heard so much and seen nothing.

They set him down as one of the distant relatives of the Christys, and only Nan Copeland, seeing with the eyes of her heart, could tell that it was the much talked of millionaire.

It was Nan whom Christy sought when the short service of grace was done. She laid her hand timidly in his, but her eyes spoke her welcome not to be concealed.

"What in the world brings you here?" she asked in surprise. "We thought that you had quite forgotten Trumansburg."

"I came to see my mother—and you," he answered in a whisper. "I thought it was only mother, Nan, but when I saw you I realized that there were two persons I had come to see. Is there any chance for me?"

For a moment the girl was silent. Once she had dreamed dreams of a home in which she and Howard Christy should live happily ever after.

Then he had made his first scoop in Wall street, and after that there was no time for thoughts of love on Christy's part.

The correspondence dwindled down and died. Now he seemed to have reverted to the Howard Christy she had always loved.

"There may be a chance—in time," she admitted.

"I've three things to be thankful for."

"To add that last," he said humbly. "I didn't suppose that you were going to fall on my neck just because I came back and asked you. But if there isn't any one else I'm going back to town to close up some deals, and then I'm coming home to convince you that I'll make a model husband. There isn't any one else, is there, Nan?"

"Not as yet," she conceded, and Christy smiled radiantly.

"I've three things to be thankful for," he said jubilantly. "You and my mother—and my own old self. Three thanks for one Thanksgiving are a whole lot, Nan, and the best of these is—"

"Your own old self," quoted Nancy, coloring delightfully, and Christy read in her eyes that his probation would not be long.

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## BUEHRLE'S

## BIG CLOSING-OUT CHINA SALE

We have decided to close out our immense stock of Fancy and Hand Painted China, Bric-a-brac and Stationery. All Fancy Japanese China, Jardiniers and Umbrella Stands. All Porcelain and China Dinner Sets. All open stock Haviland China. All Brass Novelties, Brass Jardinieres and Brass Umbrella Stands. Everything will be sold regardless of cost to make room for other departments.

## This Sale is Now in Progress

and continues until all goods above specified are disposed of. Everything will be sold. Nothing will be reserved. We must have the room. Hence our unloading this magnificent stock of the choicest goods obtainable.

During this sale we will make special low prices on Gas and Electric Fixtures which is the largest and most complete stock in this city. Everything will be sold for cash. No goods charged. We offer you the most desirable line of goods from which to make your Christmas selection, and receive the benefit of our incomparable low prices. All goods are marked in plain figures on yellow tags and you can see and compare for yourself that this is a genuine bonafide china closing out sale.

Come, make your selection early, while the stock is complete.

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Whitewash the stable, and if the horse gnaws the stalls paint the wood with tar.

Galls and sores on horses nine times out of ten result from ill-fitting harness.

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"Mr. Subbute, your cock has broken on her leg. However, in about two weeks she'll be able to sit up and take notice."

## NATURE'S WARNING.

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Kidney ills come quietly—mysteriously.

But nature always warns you. Notice the kidney secretions. See if the color is unhealthy—If there are settlements and sediment. Passages frequent, scanty, painful. It's time then to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

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James M. Kerr, 30 North Mechauc St., Niles, Ohio, says: "In the winter of 1893 I gave a statement for publication in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills. I used them for severe pains in my back and other difficulties, caused by weak kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills promptly relieved me at that time and I have since recommended them to many of my acquaintances. A few weeks ago, when suffering from pains in the small of my back, I again took Doan's Kidney Pills, and they promptly cured me. There is no doubt in my mind as to the effectiveness of this remedy."

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## SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

—of—

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YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Loans on Youngstown City Property, Dec. 1, 1901, \$95,956.47

Loans on Youngstown City Property, Dec. 1, 1906, \$186,842.96

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